

The Crittenden Press.

VOL. 27.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, NOVEMBER 2, 1905.

NUMBER 22.

EXCITING SESSION OF THE COURT HOUSE GANG!

Stenographic Report of Proceedings-- Weldon Acts as Chairman!

Down With the People, Up With the Gang is Their Slogan!

The gang duly assembled according to the call of the high monkey-monk, whom they called president, by name C. E. Weldon. The president called the gang to order, and said:

"Fellow Ringsters We are in session for the purpose of naming our state, which must be gotten through at the primary, and be the nominees of the republican party. They forced us to have a primary, and we'll give them a dose that will do them awhile."

Henderson arises, and excitedly says: "Who is that tramping out there in the hall? It sounds like the footsteps of Jim Moore. Travis you look and see." (Travis hurriedly opens the door, and announces that "all is well," that it was Dr. Davidson who was a little late, who is to be nominated for assessor. Mr. Davidson appears. Applause greets the doctor as he enters the door. The president tells him to take a seat.) Mr. Weldon continues his speech as follows: "They thought they had us when they got a primary called, but we know how to work this thing, and if all of you will stand by me, I will fix their clocks."

Mr. Blackburn arises and says: "Mr. President, this fellow, Berry Deboe is giving me a great deal of trouble. What scheme shall we get up on him?"

Mr. Weldon: "Why here is the record where he failed to vote for Asbury, the negro. We'll scatter that from one end of the county to the other. Don't worry about Berry, we'll bury him all right." (Loud applause.) I will go down to Sheridan and Tolu, and line the boys up there. The schemes I have on foot will carry both precincts against old Jim Moore; he used to live down there, but give it to Mr. Henderson by a big majority."

Mr. Travis: "Do you reckon you can?"

Mr. Weldon: "Set down, Travis, I do not reckon anything about it, I know it."

Mr. Blackburn: "What about this fellow, Judge Tower? He's giving me a heap of trouble. He managed the finances of this county well, and has the county out of debt; has reduced the taxes and made a satisfactory judge, so they say. What shall we do with him?"

The Gang: "We have got him fixed."

Mr. Sullenger: "I testified before the grand jury yesterday about Tower forging my name."

The Gang: "Tower been indicted. (Loud applause. Cries good! good! good!)"

Mr. Weldon: "You see we have toppled old Aaron, don't you? (Cries from the gang, "Ain't he a peach?")

Mr. Travis: "This old one-armed Morgan is giving me a heap of trouble"

The Gang: "Don't bother about Morgan, Travis, of course he's got beat now, but we've got something on him that will be started in ample time. Our runners will be sent to every precinct. He'll do well to get off that other arm before we get through with him."

Mr. Weldon: "Yes, he'll be blamed glad to have his head by the the gang gets through with him."

Mr. Henderson: "Yes, or his legs either." (Travis smiles and takes hat, and cries, "Long live the gang.")

Mr. Blackburn: "Boys, don't talk so loud. I think I heard old big old Aaron Tower tramping around out there in the hall. Wonder what he's doing up so late?"

Mr. Henderson: "Well, now, Mr. President, what are we going to do with old Jim Moore? You know old Jim has got lots of friends in this county. He used to be the war-horse. I can remember when I was agent for the C. railroad that old Jim was looked upon as the hero of republican here. Of course, he don't know no law, and when he's in cases with me, he merely assists. But, what are we going to do with him?"

Mr. Weldon: "Ah! rest easy, Carl, we've got old Jim in the boat; we'll fix him. Some of the leaders around here have been making old Jim fight for him, but they are putting the knife in his back all the time. We've got Al and John fooled, too. Both of them think the leaders are Jim. Of course the rank and file are for him."

The Gang: "Three cheers for Henderson. He will win in a walk." (Loud applause.) "Whose that?"

Mr. Weldon: "They are our heeblers from the country precincts, that are going to send out." (Heeblers appear, and applause by the gang.) Weldon addresses them: "Fellow patriots, upon next Saturday we are going to go to the various precincts and take this certificate. Tell them to spread this report; drive them into line. We must nominate our great hero, Carl Henderson. (Applause) We want old Jim Moore's head on a platter. (Loud applause) Here is our brave Deputy United States Marshal; it is true he's getting \$1600 in Louisville, but he must be nominated. (Cries, "yes, yes, yes.") "We want old Aaron Tower's head on a platter, and Berry Deboe's head—Asbury. (Loud applause.) We want our gallant Dr. Davidson, he must be nominated. Fie upon Ordway and Chandler."

One of the Heeblers: "Has not Dr. Davidson got too big a practice to perform the duties of Assessor?"

Mr. Weldon: "Set down, you sucker. Aint old Arch Davidson living yet? He can take the assessment, and won't interfere with the big practice of Anthony."

One of the Heeblers: Mr. President, lots of country fellows in our part of the county are dissatisfied with the charges you make for doing work. They say you did not greet them with the same smile Davey Woods did. They say you are not kind to them as Davey was. There is a great deal of complaint against you. Ed, down there."

Mr. Weldon: "You are out of order. Take you seat. I have got no opposition for the nomination. Let them howl. Who cares?"

The Gang: "Listen boys! I hear someone walking with a cane in his hand. Who can it be?" (Travis looks out and reports that it is Dr. Moore.)

Mr. Weldon: "Wonder what party the doctor is supporting today?" (The doctor appears; the gang looks up and says, "Have you registered?")

Dr. Moore: "Yes, I put her down republican this time."

The Gang: "Hurrah for Dr. Moore."

Dr. Moore: "I want to say that I have been voting the republican ticket for the last nine days. Did I say days? No, dern it, years, I mean."

Mr. Weldon: "Set down, Doc."

Mr. Blackburn: "Fellow gangsters, this ticket has been agreed on. Every man to his labor. Go forth and toil without ceasing, and victory is ours." (Mr. Weldon declares the gang is adjourned.)

The gang re-assembles at the primary, each wearing a broad smile, shaking hands with himself. The President calls the meeting to order, and addresses them as follows:

"Boys, didn't we do it? I told you how. The plans were well laid, and you have delivered the goods handsomely."

Mr. Henderson: "Mr. President, there is a great deal of complaint throughout the county. Many republicans are up in arms in opposition to this gang ticket. What shall we do to divert the attention of the public from the work of the gang?"

Mr. Blackburn: "I would suggest to Mr. Henderson and to you, Mr. President, and to you fellow members of the gang, that the best thing to do in order to beat Joe Rochester and Dave Woods and Tom Champion and the rest of the democratic ticket is to direct the attention of the republican party of the county from the work of the primary and our gang, to attack the courts. Attack Judge Gordon's court. Charge partisan juries. You remember that eighteen or twenty republicans were indicted here at one time."

One of the Heeblers: "But Mr. Blackburn, don't you say anything about that. That grand jury was composed of seven republicans and five democrats."

Mr. Blackburn: Well, the democrats will never find that out. You keep still, I know what I am doing. Then we'll say that the next jury that tried these men were democrats."

Mr. Travis: "Now, Mr. Blackburn, are you certain of that? I heard somebody talking about that the other day, and they said that jury was composed of ten republicans, one democrat and one independent."

Mr. Blackburn: "Now, there you are Travis, putting in. You are darned lucky to ever have gotten the nomination over one-armed Morgan."

Mr. Travis: "Don't mention it, Mr. Blackburn, God bless the gang."

Mr. Blackburn: "Then we'll continue to try to arouse the republican prejudice and make them forget the court house gang, by assailing the juries, and charging partisan verdicts."

One of the Heeblers: "Was there ever a partisan verdict rendered in the county?" (Silence reigns.)

Mr. Blackburn: "It does not matter about that. The democrats say there was not."

Mr. Weldon: "Can't we charge that they indicted Aaron Tower?"

Mr. Sullenger: "You had better not fool with that thing, Ed, it is loaded."

Mr. Henderson: "We'll go on the stump and try Weldon's plan, and if that does not work we'll quit. We'll try joint debates, and then go to our own appointment and refuse division of time, and jump on Goebel."

Dr. Davidson: "Aint Goebel dead?"

Mr. Henderson: "That does not make any difference. Tear open his grave. Arouse the prejudice of the voters."

Mr. Watt Lamb: "Something has got to be done, boys, cause uncle Davie Woods is powerful popular. Can't we charge that Joe Rochester had partisan juries?"

Mr. Weldon: "No, that won't do. Everybody knows that aint so."

Mr. Travis: "Can't we say something about old Dave Woods displaying partisanship in office?"

Mr. Blackburn: "Travis, you had better keep still. There aint nobody fool enough to believe that."

Mr. Lamb: "What are we going to do about all this property I have been advertising for taxes? Several hundred advertised. Heap of trouble from that. You reckon they will charge Della with any of it?"

The Gang: No, they won't think of that."

Mr. Weldon: "Gentlemen, I think we understand the situation. Go forth and fight; battle as you never have before, and remember if we can get this ticket through, the gang will reign forever in Crittenden county. (Loud applause by the gang.) Gentlemen, you are adjourned to meet in this office on the night of the election. God save the gang and perpetuate it." (Great applause.)

Notice.

To all whom it may concern:
Notice is hereby given, and all persons whatsoever will take notice, that I have this day made a full, final and complete settlement with my wife, Minnie Shuttleworth, of our property rights; having made a full and final settlement of said matters. I will not hereafter be in any way or manner responsible for anything furnished by said wife by any person whatever. To all of which the public will take due notice.
G. N. SHUTTLEWORTH.
This 27th day of October, 1905.

Will Tunnel Mountains.

Reno, Nevada, Oct. 16.—The announcement is made that a contract for the construction of the tunnels through the Sierra Nevada mountains has been let by the Southern Pacific Railway, and that the work would begin on them within a month. There are to be five tunnels in all and the main one will be five miles long. The first tunnel will start a short distance north of Donner lake and the series will end at the foot of Blue Canyon, on the American river. The contracts call for an expenditure of \$25,000,000.

TOWERY ROUTS HIS ENEMIES!

Scatters Their Cohorts to the Four Winds of the Earth!

MASTERLY REPLY OF THE PERSECUTED OFFICIAL!

In answer to the gentleman who penned the dying words for the Record in last week's issue, will say to my readers that I was taught in my boyhood days to always treat my adversary in an argument with the greatest respect, whether it be in debate or through the press. And I have always refrained from using any epithets and insults before the public in regard to my adversary, and the good people of Crittenden county have long since learned to turn down any man who will suffer himself to indulge in such degradation.

My friend calls my attention to the vote that was cast in the primary last April, which has never been questioned. I have accepted the result, and kindly thank the little number which had the courage to support me in face of such an outrage as was perpetrated upon me by designing men at the last (March) term of our grand jury. You still insist upon me to name the persons who carried the news of the indictment to the various precincts. Does not every voter in this county know how he heard it, and doubtless they further know that the first parties who circulated it are now denying it, and for this reason we are not going to give you an opportunity to deny it for them.

prayers were sent up to the political gods of our county, beseeching them to open the eyes of wayfaring men of other political creeds. Then it was those prayers were answered and many took passage on your baud wagon helped you to unfurl the banner of the republican party in this county. The next bugle sound in the political woods tells our people that all of these new recruits prayed for so earnestly were nothing but rotten elements and we have no further use for them.

As to my being absent from my office, will inform you that the fiscal court requires me to see after the county bridges and levees, and many things, which duty compels me to be absent at times.

As to my knowledge of law, I am willing to admit it is limited; and to make it still more embarrassing to me I was compelled to seek legal advice at the hands of friendly attorneys at the bar for the benefit of the county, notwithstanding the fiscal court had raised the county attorney's salary fifty dollars for the express purpose of having a legal adviser for the county judge at all times.

Again, you say that I allowed myself \$25 to pay for my official bond. This is like the statement made by you about the partisan grand jury, that indicted some parties for illegal voting, where you claimed the jury was democratic, when an examination of the records revealed the fact that 7 of the members of that jury were republicans. So it is in this case. The record will show that the fiscal court made the allowance, and in the presence of the county attorney, and he never opened his mouth.

If it is contrary to law now it was then; why did he not call the attention of the fiscal court, as he should have done.

You have called my attention to several little business things, which go to show that you still harbor that malice which cropped out long ago, when you found out that your ill-temper could not persecute.

Now, I think the people are getting tired of this little quarrel. Suppose you bring back the jackserew you borrowed from the county about three years ago, and I will be friendly and not tell anything more on you.

Of course you forgot to sign your name, but I never do.

AARON TOWERY.

Letter from Missouri.

BLODGETT, Mo., Oct. 30.—ED. PRESS: Will you allow me a little space, as I promised my friends a few words in the Press.

We have been here one month and like the country much better than I had expected. We also like the people so far as we have met them. It is a country to cheer the poor working man, and better still, it seems to be so healthy here.

Good school considering age, good school building, two church houses, Baptist and Methodist.

This is a fine wheat country. We miss the Press but enough of them reach here to bring some of the boys home to vote.

With love and best wishes to our old Crittenden home.
Very truly,
MRS. G. R. WILLIAMS.

Again, you condemn me for chumming with Press Maxwell. I want to say to you that a county judge very often has to chum with a man like Press Maxwell and Mr. Carnahan, especially when the fiscal court has ordered him to build bridges and failed to make the county levy to meet same.

Now we come to the republican band wagon. And here let me remind you of the fact that the sensible republicans well remember when that baud wagon was in the minority in this county; that what sweet

A PRESIDENT'S CABINET.

SOME SECRETARIES HAVE ATTAINED GREATER FAME THAN THEIR CHIEF.

While Appointments Are Political, the Cabinet is Usually the President's Closest Adviser.

James S. Henry.

According to the old saw "It takes nine tailors to make a man," so in the Government of the United States it takes nine Cabinet officers to make an administration.

To be a member of the President's Cabinet has filled the ambition of many statesmen. It is a place only one removed from that to which all native born citizens of the United States have a right to aspire—the Presidency itself.

dent McKinley and President Roosevelt, seems yet a living actual personality in the affairs of the world.

Going back a little further we find the late John Sherman standing as the monument of sound finance and marking the otherwise colorless Hayes administration from 1877 to 1881 as an epoch in the financial history of the country.

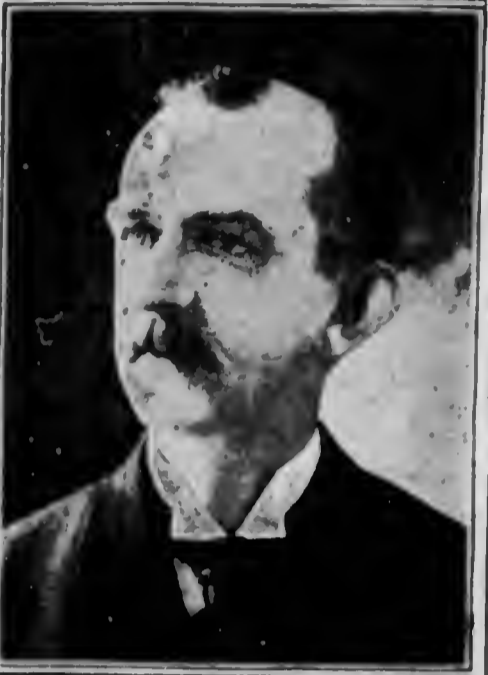
It depends largely upon the President of the United States to what extent a Cabinet officer may achieve prominence in national affairs.

Different Treatment of Cabinets. Each President has had his own conception of the functions of a Cabinet officer.

LEPERS IN AMERICA.

Three Hundred of Them in Twenty States and Territories.

"Unclean, unclean." This is a cry which has struck terror to the hearts of many people who have journeyed through the Orient and our Asiatic and Pacific possessions, but it has probably never occurred to them, that in the United States proper there are nearly 300 lepers.



SENATOR CRANE OF MASSACHUSETTS.

have all but about 50. Over 155 cases are in Louisiana alone; a number of these, however, are among people who have come from Southern Europe.

For Federal Supervision.

Senator W. M. Crane, who succeeded the late Senator Hoar, at the last session of Congress introduced a bill providing for government supervision.

The bill failed to pass the House. It is believed that Senator Crane proposes to again introduce this bill early in the next session.

To Search For Cure.

Leprosy was regarded by the Israelites as incurable. In fact the records of ancient times show the great fear in which it has always been held.



LEPER AT WALLS OF JERUSALEM.

at Molokai, where often a leper is separated from his family by forcible means. Fathers and mothers are taken from their children, a child from its parents, a friend from friend—and all this at a time when the afflicted is to all intents and purposes perfectly well.

MILADY'S DIAMONDS.

HISTORY OF THE NECKLACE. ITS MANUFACTURE AFFORDS MUCH EMPLOYMENT.

Raw Diamonds as Dug Are Comparatively Cheap—Great Cost Comes From the Polishing, Cutting and Filling.

One morning last spring there appeared in the London papers graphic descriptions of the arrival at Southampton of the "Cullinan," the 3,032 carat (25 oz.) diamond found in the Premier mine, Johannesburg, in January.



This necklace took the highest award at the Saint Louis Exposition. Its value is \$250,000. It contains French Crown Diamonds presented by Napoleon to Josephine on their divorce, and which later passed through many hands, including the notorious Mme. Humbert.

Two more large diamonds have since been found in the same mine, one weighing 334 carats and the other 460 carats.

The jewellers of Paris claim that in proportion as the value of the diamonds in a necklace decreases, so does the cost of setting increase.

So far, Europe has been the center of the diamond-cutting industry. In Amsterdam there are more than 15,000 cutters, in Antwerp 3,000, in the Jura Mountain district 900, in Paris 200 and in London only 150.

How Diamonds are Cut.

The rough stone is set in a mold to which it is securely attached with aluminum, and then applied to the cutting tool—a circular saw about 5 inches in diameter, made of soft copper, with a mix-

ture of oil and diamond dust rubbed into the edge. The saw rotates at a tremendous speed, being turned by a leather belt running from an engine.

The shapers or "bruteurs" outline the form in which the diamond will ultimately appear. In this operation, the "bruteur" takes two stones of similar size and hardness, fits each into a metal cap, sets one in a machine that resembles a carpenter's lathe, and as it revolves the second stone is pressed against it.

metal fork which form part of the apparatus, the diamond is held against the revolving disk, and as sometimes a stone less than an eighth of an inch in diameter has 100 facets, great nicety on the part of the workman is required, and the position of the diamond is changed more than 100 times before the requisite lustre and finish are secured.

Three Hundred Diamonds in Necklace

In the \$200,000 necklace mentioned there were 300 diamonds. Allowing three days' brutage (rough shaping), and three months' polishing on each, the sum expended for these two items alone amounts to \$110,700.

After the stones arrived at the jeweller's, they had, of course, to be mounted. To this end the big shops of Paris employ a staff of designers, goldsmiths, silversmiths, setters and polishers.

In Paris, the real jeweller is not the owner of the shop, but the craftsman who fashions the gold or platinum into the skeleton that holds the precious stones.

The setter, as his name indicates, fastens or sets the diamonds into the framework, and sends it on a last visit to the polisher.

Polishers are Women.

The polishers are usually women. As a rule they work in groups of five or six under a patroness, who keeps a little apartment in a narrow street of Montmartre, Gallion, Mall, or some other cheap and crowded quarter of Paris.

The labor of all these craftsmen on the necklace in mind amounted to about \$300, which added to \$110,700 for preparing the diamonds, and deducted from the selling price of \$200,000 left only \$80,000 to cover cost of rough stones, incidental expense of handling, etc., could not have left any phenomenal profit for the mine owner who dug and delivered them to the cutter.

Have Several Lives.

"At this height," said the guide, as they paused on the mountain side to gaze down the valley, far below, "people with weak lungs often die."

Advertisement for 'The Missourian' book by Eugene P. Lyle, Jr., published August 1st. Includes a coupon for a \$1.50 book and publisher information: DOUBLEDAY, PAGE & CO., 133-137 East 16th St., New York.



PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT AND HIS CABINET 1904. Taft, Wilson, Hay, Morton, Hitchcock, Moody, Wynna, Metcalf, Shaw.

attered and disappointed back into private life.

May Not be Personal Friends.

While the President of the United States is entitled to choose the nine members who shall sit about his council table as his Cabinet advisors, the political system in effect in the United States often robs this selection of its personal character.

the economy of Government and the social life at the nation's Capital. An American Cabinet officer occupies a commanding position, but in the accomplishment of great deeds of statesmanship and as a power in fashioning the policies of the nation, the Cabinet minister's own personality, his ability and genius can alone make a difference.

UNRAVELLING

A Tangled Skein

RICHARD CAMDEN, Author of "A DUEL OF HEARTS"

She was sitting astern, in a pretty frock of blue and white, and a big hat shading her eyes from the sun. She was reading a book while waiting for the boat to start. The Spray, a small pleasure steamer, tugged at her mooring ropes off Brighton pier.

The Honorable Geoffrey Mannering watched, from the deck of the West Pier, this fragile figure of a girl. There was something more than admiration in his gaze.

"I've been caddish enough," he muttered. "The girl is scarcely more than a stranger to me. The loan of an umbrella in a soaking downpour made us acquainted. I should not have presumed upon such a triviality, but—but—" he broke off as the siren of the Spray shrieked impatiently—"but I fell in love with her upon the spot," he added, "and that's the plain, sweet, maddening truth."

A hand commenced to play softly under the bridge of the boat. Verna Moore glanced up at the sound, and Geoffrey turned away swiftly, moving off with long strides.

"I must not go; I must not, really," he told himself. Heaven forbid that I should win her heart!

Verna had seen Geoffrey as he turned away. A glow of color swam into her cheeks, followed by a look of disappointment.

Verna Moore was a governess. She had been sent to Brighton to recover from the effects of an illness. She had met Geoffrey Mannering there for the first time.

"Yes, I'm in love; but, having made the confession to myself, I must forget it. Drop this affair like a hot coal," Geoffrey told himself. "It is just madness, and Claire coming down to Brighton to-day!"

Madness, it was. For the Hon. Geoffrey Mannering was engaged to be married to Claire Ashberry, a baronet's daughter, and an heiress. It had been an early attachment; it had gradually developed into an engagement, partly because everyone expected that it would, and Society insisted upon it. Yet now, Geoffrey remembered certain



"IT WAS NOT GOOD-BYE—AFTER ALL!"

words which Claire Ashberry once spoke to him.

"I have always liked you," she had said, "and am willing to become your wife; yet I must tell you that another—you need not know his name—awoke a feeling deeper than liking, and claimed my heart. But there were obstacles in the way; my parents came between us, and he went abroad, promising never to see me again."

Again the Spray shrieked for more passengers for her trip to Worthing. She would start in five minutes, Geoffrey hesitated.

A hand was laid upon his shoulder, and a voice said, speaking in a low tone:

"Why, Mannering, is it you?"

Geoffrey turned. He was face to face with an exceedingly handsome man.

"Molyneux—you!"

"Hush! for heaven's sake!" expostulated the other, turning pale.

"Ah! You are watched—as usual? Still playing your deep and perilous games?"

"Yes, yes. I'm in a bad fix, a tight corner, I must hide for a spell."

"What—in England? In Brighton? I could understand it in Vienna—where we met last six years back. A political spy who steals a secret from the Austrians might as well be in Veauvius as on Austrian soil, and—"

"No, you are wrong, I'm wanted in England. Certain papers I obliged the German Government with. You understand?"

Geoffrey drew back, his face flushed with anger. "What!" he exclaimed, "you stooped so low as that?"

"A fortune was in it."

"You traitor!"

"Curse it! Speak quietly. I belong to no nationality. I serve all who ask me. You know that. Come, hide me somewhere! For old times' sake!"

A bell clanged on board the Spray. Geoffrey snatched at his card case, scribbling a line. "There," he said, "go to the Hotel C—, give my man that card. He'll look after you until I come."

"A thousand thanks, Geoffrey. If I see you—" The sentence was left unfin-

ished. Mannering's resolution had broken down at the last moment. He would make the trip to Worthing after all.

"Put your hands higher up, Verna, nearer to my neck. We are safe if you keep still."

The swimmer rose on the crest of a long green swell, travelling shoreward. A terrible explosion had occurred in the engine room of the Spray. She had sunk in less than fifteen minutes, with her return journey but half accomplished. There had been no panic, but her two boats were filled to the very gunwales with their human freight. Six men were venturing to swim to meet the boats, putting off from the shore. Geoffrey Mannering was one of them. He had assured Verna of his ability to save her if she would trust herself to him rather than to the overladen boats.

Verna kept perfectly still. Her feet trailing in the water gave her a terrifying sensation as of floating upon infinite depth.

The strong frame of the swimmer supporting her moved forward with its steady strokes. How calm he seemed; how confident! At that moment she loved him most; yet at that moment she knew that she might never be his.

On the return journey to Brighton, Geoffrey had told her all; had made his confession. He had said: "I love you, loved you from the day that we met. That is all my defence."

There had been a long and dreadful pause, while she wrestled with her pain, with her temptation. Then she had answered: "We must say goodbye. We must never meet again. When we land, we must shake hands for the last time. You could not help loving me any more than I could help loving you. Yes, I love you; but this is a barrier which we cannot overcome."

And then, almost immediately afterwards, the accident had occurred. The sea was very cold; the warm suns of summer had not yet penetrated its chilly bosom. He was becoming stiff

Experience of an Old-Timer in the Wilds of Idaho.

"In the winter of '67," said an old miner, now in Uncle Sam's service, at Washington, "I was living in a cabin by myself in the mountains of Idaho, about seven miles from Idaho City, my nearest and only neighbor the postmaster, an Irishman and bachelor, who kept the toll house between Idaho City and the adjoining mountain towns.

"My cabin was about two miles to the East, directly among the mountains. The snow which had been falling at intervals for several months, lay about 10 feet on a level around my cabin, and my only method of travel was by snow shoes.

"I had made my tri-weekly run to see if the stage had brought any letters to the toll house for me; and while adjusting my snow shoes, preparatory to starting back, I heard a bellowing and pawing. A Texas steer, which had separated himself from the herd which had lately passed toward the town, was angrily shaking his head at me about 100 feet distant. He had run past the house from the road up the little straight path which Pat had kept open to his spring, and after drinking and turning around, had become bewildered, the snow being at least eight feet deep on either side of the path.

"This was my direct route home, and although, if I had kept on top of the snow, he could not have pursued me, the spirit of my school-boy days revived, and I removed my snow shoes and immediately made two little icy snow balls. At right angles with the path to the spring another and a similar path had been cleared to a cabin about the same distance from the toll house. As I fired the two



MADE A DASH FOR THE CABIN

balls in rapid succession, striking him with one in his eye, and with the other on his forehead, the steer again bellowed with rage, and lowering his head, made a rush for me. Of course I could have simply turned and gone in the toll house, but I thought to prolong the excitement, and so made a dash for the cabin. As I neared it, I saw with dismay that it was unoccupied and fastened with chain and padlock on the outside. The path ended at the cabin with ten feet of snow piled at my left and in front, the walls as smooth and perpendicular as a house.

"One thinks quickly at such moments, and the ridge pole which usually extends from miners' cabins a foot or more beyond the main building on which to hang meat and game proved my salvation. I do not know how high a jump I made to grasp it, but I am sure that I never equaled it before or since.

"As I swung my body over the pole the horns of the infuriated animal ripped off the lower part of my outside woollen shirt, and while I smiled down serenely from my point of vantage, I most devoutly thanked the good Lord that he never falls to keep good watch over drunken men and fools."

When lost in the woods. If you have an axe, you may not have a bad time. To get lost in the woods is not an uncommon occurrence, and what to do under the circumstances is so well told by Horace Keplart in "Fields and Stream" that readers fond of camping and woodcraft will be interested.

The first thing that one should do when he realizes that he has lost his bearings in a wild country is to stop and sit down. Don't take one more step until you have recovered your wits so that you can trace on the ground with a stick your probable course since leaving the camp, and mark on it the estimated location of such water-courses and other landmarks as you have passed. Then make up your mind that if you must stay out all night, alone in the woods, it is no killing matter, but likely an interesting adventure. Having recovered your mental balance, take note of the lay of the land around you, the direction of its drainage, the character of its vegetation, and the hospitalities that it offers to a night-bound traveler, in the way of drinking-water, sound down wood, natural shelter and browse. Then blaze a tree on four sides—make big blazes that can be seen from any direction. Do this even though there be several hours of daylight ahead, and although you have no present intention of staying here; for you do know that this spot is only so many hours from camp by back trail, and that you may have good reason to return to it.

Now try to get an outlook over the surrounding country. In flat woods this will be difficult. If you can risk climbing a tall tree do so. Select one that you can climb, and having gained your outlook, note the compass direction of water-courses and other landmarks, mapping them on a bit of paper, for a lost man's memory is treacherous. The courses of small streams show where the main valley lies. Decide where to go, take the compass direction, note how the sun strikes it, and descend.

Now, as you travel, make bush-marks by making blazes on trees or breaking a shrub here and there along the trail, so you will easily follow your way back should you have to pass the night in the woods."

LION AGAINST TIGER.

Greater Bravery Shown By the Smaller Animal.

The owner of a one-ring circus traveling through the West this summer found himself in sore straits through the death of a much advertised lion which was the star attraction of the show. With a fertility born of necessity he advertised in the nearby papers for a "brave man." A good, strapping Irishman applied for the position.

"My pet lion has just died," said the showman, "and I will give you \$5 a day if you will rob yourself in his skin and go through his tricks. All you have is two performances a day; cash money." The Irishman readily assented to the proposition and belug of bright wit and intelligence soon learned all that was required of him.

The first afternoon of the show he went through the paces well, enclosed in a large iron cage and occasionally emitting a roar to startle the gulleless countrymen. In the evening the manager thought he would cap the climax by announcing to the audience that he would place the lion in the tiger's cage. On hearing this the son of Erin was terrified beyond comprehension. However, with trembling steps he went into the tiger's cage, but at once crept up to a corner, praying to himself, "Faith, God help me in this terrible trouble." "Kape away from me the scratches of the big cat."

"Gwan," replied the tiger, "phwat yer snaking up there like that, ain't meself too a wearer of the green?"

Flight of Balloons.

On his recent visit at Ostend, the Shah of Persia had a whole lot of fun when he cut a string holding 100 toy balloons which a woman was offering for sale. He laughed heartily at her distress, but later paid her amply for his joke.

COFFEE DOES HURT

Make the trial yourself—leave off Coffee 10 days and use

POSTUM

FOOD COFFEE

in its place.

That's the only way to find out.

Postum is a sure builder and when you cut out the coffee and use Postum instead, you get a taste of health, for the aches and ails begin to leave. You may THINK you know, but you don't until after the trial. — Remember

"There's a Reason."

Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each package.

THE RACYCLE SPROCKETS

Like No. 2 Grindstone are Hung Between the Bearings

No. 1 (Bicycles) No. 2 (Racycle)

Which Stone will Turn Easier? The Racycle Rides Further with one-quarter less work

MIAMI CYCLE & MFG. CO. MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

OLDSMOBILES THE CAR THAT GOES

for 1905 Highest Workmanship. Lowest Prices.

Cars for Immediate Delivery.

Olds Motor Works DETROIT, MICH.

International Harvester Co. GASOLINE ENGINES

When equipped with an I. H. C. gasoline engine, the farm, the dairy, the mill, the threshing machine, or the husker and shredder can be operated more economically than with any other power. Farmers who have water to pump, wood to saw, feed to grind or corn to shell, can do this work at a minimum cost with I. H. C. engines.

I. H. C. HORIZONTAL ENGINE

I. H. C. gasoline engines are made in the following sizes: 2, 3 and 5 H. P., vertical type, stationary; 6, 8, 10, 12 and 15 H. P., horizontal type, stationary; and 6, 8, 10, 12 and 15 H. P., horizontal type, portable.

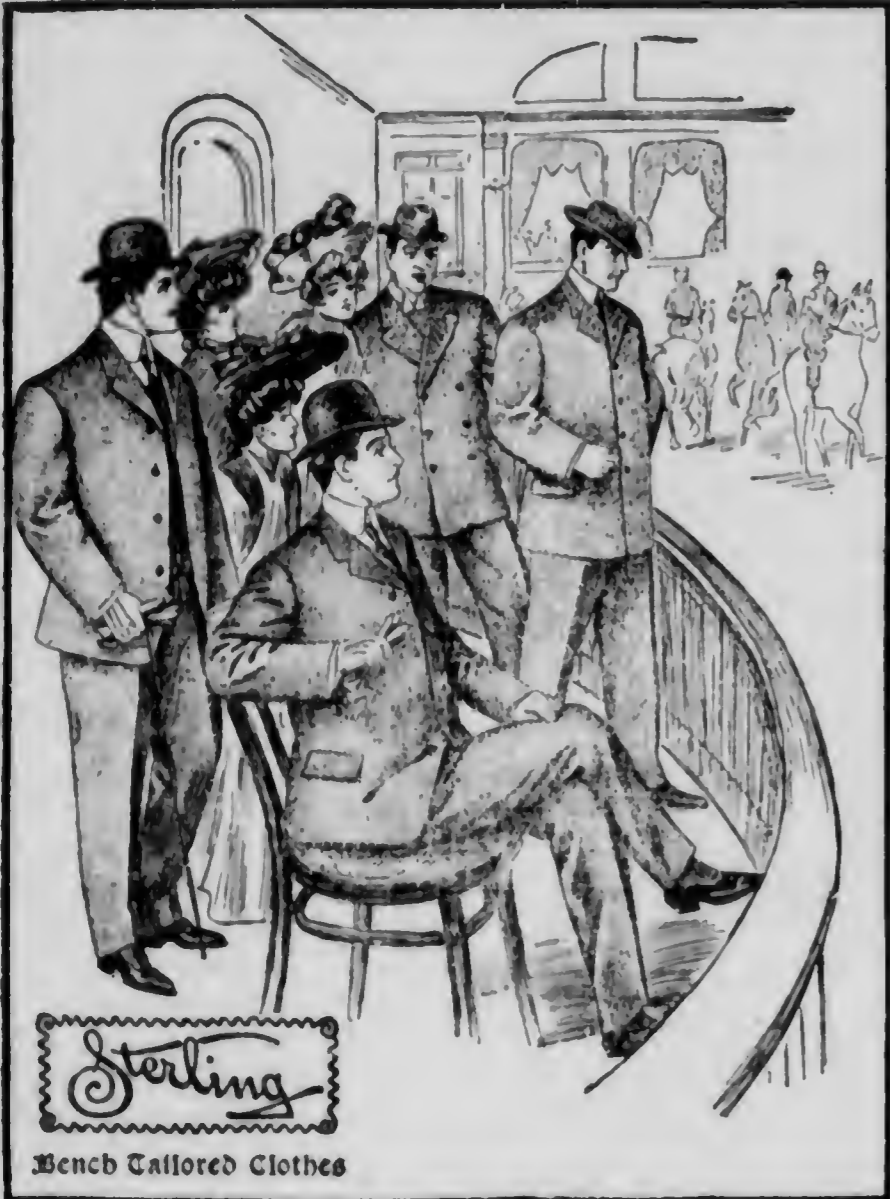
WRITE FOR GASOLINE ENGINE BOOKLET.

International Harvester Co. of America (Incorporated)

7 Monroe Street Chicago, Ill., U. S. A.

THINK ABOUT THIS

THE BEST IS NOT TOO GOOD FOR YOU



Clothing!

CLOTHING!

Suits, Overcoats
Extra Pants
Caravenettes
Rain Coats

Tailored on the Bench and
Finished by Hand, and are
absolutely shape retaining.

Examine them; you
can readily see the dif-
ference between them
and others

We Have it For You

Cloaks and Jackets for
Ladies, Misses and Chil-
dren. The largest and
best selected line in the
county.

Fine Line of Furs!

Dress
Goods

Waistings, Neck-
wear, Hosiery and
Underwear

Carpets, Rugs,
Druggets,
Mats

Don't Neglect
Your Feet!

We have the best
line of School Shoes
that are made, and
they cost you no
more than others

Lion Brand
Shirts and
Collars

New Line Hats
Caps and Gloves

W. L. Douglas Shoes
For \$3.00 and \$3.50
The Best in the World

Duttenhofers

SHOES FOR
LADIES



Are the best. Try
them

No Trouble
TO
Show Goods
And a Pleasure to Please

TAYLOR & CANNAN

PERSONALS

R. J. Morris, dentist.
Bourland & Haynes, Insurance.
Vegetated Calomel never gripes.
Vegetated Calomel never salivates.
Call on H. F. Morris for fresh bread.
Charlie Haynes went to Mexico Thursday.
Geo. Bonnett, of Kelsey, was in the city Thursday.
O. Gray, of Salem, was here Wednesday.
R. Wylie, the Princeton banker was here Wednesday.
Mad A. Bennett, of Smithland, was in town last Wednesday.
Judge J. F. Gordon, of Madison, was here last Wednesday.
Bill Dollar, the tobacconist, of Weston, was here Wednesday.
Mr. and Mrs. John L. Grayot, of Smithland, were in the city Wednesday.
Mrs. Jas. I. Walker, of Repton, attended the meeting at Crayneville last week.
Ed Hipple, Jr., proprietor of the Hickory Distillery, was here Friday.
For Sale:—Scholarship in Bryant Stratton College, Louisville, Ky. S. M. JENKINS.
B. Kee, of Ripley, Tenn., was guest of his brother, Prof. V. G. Kee, last week.
Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Heron and Mr. Sturgis, visited the family of Mr. Travis last week.
We have everything imaginable on 10c. counters; give us a call. H. F. MORRIS.
Frank Conger, the "sorghum king" been indisposed for several days. Out for the sorghum market.
Mr. and Mrs. M. Y. Nunn, of Henderson county, were the guests of Mrs. Nunn, Dr. F. W. Nunn last week.
Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Butts and wife of Ottawa, arrived in the city last week to visit their daughter, Mrs. J. B. Ray.
Ellen Croft and daughter, of Petoskey, Mich., where they have been for several months. Mrs. Croft escaped the hay fever entirely last year.

Vegetated Calomel never gripes.
Vegetated Calomel never salivates.
H. V. McChesney, of Frankfort, was in the city this week.
Mamie Love, the little daughter of Henry Love, is very ill with typhoid fever.
Noble P. Hill, agent for the Kohinoor Laundry. Office at the Palace, J. B. Ray's store.
Misses Mildred Haynes and Inez Price were in Evansville shopping Wednesday.
Everett Woods, of Deratur, Ill., was with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Woods, Saturday.
J. P. Pierce left the first of the week for West Tennessee, where he is engaged in the timber business.
The Rev. James F. Price is conducting a meeting at Sullivan, assisted by Rev. E. R. Overby, of Fredonia, Ky.
Charlie Russell arrived here from Nebraska Wednesday. He expects to run an engine in this county during the winter.
Dr. Amerson, of Sullivan, and Miss Emma Woscom of Union county, marry tonight. The Dr. has a nice home in Sullivan.
A. J. Davall, who has been engaged in the wheat threshing business in Kansas several months, returned home Wednesday evening.
R. E. Drennan and wife, of Illinois, who visited his sisters, Mesdames Jas. Henry and Lawrence Cruce, left for New Mexico Thursday.
Rev. T. A. Conway will preach at the Cumberland Presbyterian church next Sunday and Sunday night. A full attendance is earnestly solicited.
Mrs. Clement and little son, of St. Louis, Mo., passed through here Saturday enroute home from a visit to her brother, R. H. Yates of Sheridan.
Mr. George Zellar, special deputy, is here to organize a lodge of Odd Fellows. All old members are especially invited to see him. This is the order for everybody.
John C. Walker, a former Crittenden county citizen, now a resident of Graves county, was here last week visiting his brother, Paul Walker and other relatives. He returned home Thursday.
Mrs. J. W. Blue returned from Evansville Wednesday evening, where she has been for the past three days with her sister, Mrs. Lee Orme, who underwent a very delicate operation at the hospital. Mrs. Orme's friends will be glad to know she stood the operation and is getting along nicely, although not out of danger.
Vegetated Calomel never salivates

Cut Price Sale of Millinery

AT
Miss Ada Harrig & Co.

Ready to Wear Hats worth
\$2.50 and \$1.00 going at
75 and 50 cents.

Don't miss a chance to get a stylish and up-to-date hat at a very low price. Remember the place next door to Nunn & Tucker.

Miss Sallie Crider spent Sunday with her brother, G. H. Crider, of Crayneville.

Mrs. Columbus Neely left Monday afternoon for Henderson, where she will visit her sister, Mrs. S. H. Cronwell.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Whitehouse are the happy parents of a little daughter, who put in an appearance Sunday morning, Oct. 22.

Will pay 50c per bushel for scaly bark hickory nuts. 25c for large hickory nuts. 10c per bushel for walnuts at Walker and Olive stand. R. SCHWAN PRODUCE CO.

Mrs. Sallie Paris, the widow of the late L. H. Paris, who lives near Piney, has been quite ill for several weeks, but is much better now. Her brother, John C. Walker, of Mayfield has been to see her lately.

Crawford Hughes, son of Lec Hughes of the Chappel Hill vicinity, arrived home Sunday night from Kansas, where he went with the wheat threshing crew. He enjoyed his experience very much and says the west is a great country. While he was out there he visited Rufus Witherpoon and family at Emporia, and reports them well and prosperous.

In order to give the city and the graded school the benefit of the "Odeon Quartette" Messrs. H. A. Haynes, J. W. Blue, T. H. Cochran, R. E. Planary and V. G. Kee personally guarantee the amount necessary to secure the attraction—\$50.00. The public should lend their presence to this entertainment, which is one of the best in the country.

Marion, Ky., celebrated the rebuilding of the town last Wednesday during the heavy rain. The fire of seven months ago almost wiped out the town. If the rain could have fallen on the fire instead of the fireworks, the celebration might not have been in order.—Kentuckian.

We keep you cool in summer and warm in winter.

SUTHERLAND COAL & ICE AGENCY.

Bring your hides, chickens and eggs to the old furniture stand. R. SCHWAN PRODUCE CO.

Last Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock, at the bride's residence, Miss Rossie Williams, the daughter of Thomas E. Williams, was married to J. P. Rankin, of the Weston section, by the Rev. J. R. McAfee. The young folks are members of two of the best known families in the county and have a host of friends. The PRESS extends congratulations.

NOTICE!—The ladies of the Home Mission Society at Tolu, Ky., will serve dinner on election day in the Croft building formerly occupied by the postoffice. Proceeds of said dinner to be used in paying our parsonage debt. We will very much appreciate your patronage and shall give you a good dinner for 25 cents.

The many friends in this section of David Dunn, the Smithland banker, are grieved to know of his great loss in the burning of his home last Thursday morning at a little before six o'clock. Mr. Dunn lost his wife a few months ago and this second affliction falls quiet heavily on him, as he has a large family of little ones who are now motherless and homeless. The family lost much wearing apparel which will put them to great inconvenience just at this time of the year.

T. J. Anderson, Secretary Topoka (Kan.) Commercial Club and Director Modoc Singing Club, says: As a quartette of singers, the Odeon Male Quartette is thoroughly able to present a satisfactory part on a program of the most exacting standard, or a whole program if desired. To persons desiring information as to the qualifications of the organization, I take pleasure in saying that I can freely recommend it. New Auditorium, Wednesday, Nov. 8. Admission 25, 35 and 50 cents.

T. Acheson Frazer, Treasurer, Marion, Ky., Sir: As a contributor of twenty-five dollars to the opening day barbecue fund, evidenced by my check to you on Oct. 21, '05, and collected by you on Oct. 23, '05, but for which you gave no credit in your publication of contributors in Crittenden Press of October 26, '05, I would like to know why I did not get credit for this donation which I gave to you personally. I would also like to see a published statement from you, as treasurer, of the total receipts and expenditures for this fund.

Very respectfully,
J. HAYWARD.
10,000 bushels of nice, white corn wanted for which we will pay 35c. a bushel of 70 lbs. shucked, or 35c. per bushel of 75 lbs. snapped.
Marion Milling Co.,
Marion, Ky.

Musical Club.

The following named ladies met at the residence of Dr. J. W. Trisler on Tuesday afternoon to organize what is to be known as the Marion Musical Club:

- Mrs. S. M. Jenkins.
- T. H. Cochran.
- Ollie Tucker.
- J. W. Wilson.
- Fannie Walker.
- J. W. Trisler.
- James Travis.
- Miss Florence Harris.
- Kittie Moore.
- Kittie Gray.
- Sallie Woods.
- Lillie Doss.

Mrs. John Wilson was elected President and Mrs. Ollie Tucker Vice President. Mrs. Walker and Mrs. Cochran appointed committee on program for the coming month. Adjourned to meet at the residence of T. H. Cochran the second Saturday in November, at 2:30 p. m. The object of the club is to create a greater interest in music, to study the music and the lives of the old masters and the history of music. This is a move in the right direction.

The program for the next meeting will be published later.

Marriage Licenses.

Lester B. Young to Miss Mamie Jackson.
J. P. Rankin to Miss Rossie Williams.
S. P. Turley and Mrs. Emeline Hall.

Successful Meeting.

Rev. G. L. Woodruff was in the city yesterday, and reported having just closed a successful revival at Bennettstown, Christian county. He was ably assisted by Rev. J. F. Price, of Marion. Rev. Price is one of West Kentucky's ablest ministers, and his work at Bennettstown is highly praised by Rev. Woodruff.—Princeton Leader.

Crider--Kevill.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Bell Kevill announce the engagement of their daughter Miss Rose to Mr. Albert F. Crider, of the U. S. Geological Survey, Washington, D. C. The marriage will take place Wednesday, November 15th, and will be solemnized at the Cumberland Presbyterian church in this city, at 10 o'clock in the morning.

FOR SALE—Scholarship in the Morse School of Telegraphy. S. M. JENKINS.

For Breakfast Luncheon or Tea

A few small biscuits easily made with Royal Baking Powder. Make them small—as small round as a napkin ring. Mix and bake just before the meal. Serve hot.

Nothing better for a light dessert than these little hot biscuits with butter and honey, marmalade or jam.

You must use Royal Baking Powder to get them right.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK

